

mag

MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF ART

DECEMBER 1965



SIMPLY GLORIOUS!

".....I want you solemnly to repeat before your friends here, what you fully admitted to me in the smoking-room just now. First, you are sorry for your adventure and you see the madness of it all?"

"No," chorus Peter Bramley and George Shaw. "We're not sorry, and it isn't folly at all! It's simply glorius!"

The Bottega, 247 Harvard Street at Coolidge Corner is no misadventure, its hand made silver jewelry, ceramics, and adult toys are selling faster than they can be made. (Peter, "in wealthy gentleman's tradition, arrayed in goggles, cap, gaiters and enormous overcoat, comes swaggering down the steps, drawing on his gauntleted gloves!") Priceless antique objects are also on display, notably a newspaper describing Amelia Earhart's adventures.

The interior, designed and built by George Shaw, Mass. Art graduate, has a sunken garden for ceramics, and an antique cash register. This display led to an interior decoration job on Newbury Street for the Upper Level.

"Toad Hall" (of the Bottega) is an eligible, self-contained gentleman's residence, very unique, dating in part from the fourteenth century, but replete with every modern convenience...up-to-date sanitation. Five minutes from church, post-office and golf links." Proprietors Bill Rathbun and Peter will show you such glorious toys as a miniature fats waller, a blue Queen chess set....."a shiny new motor car, of great size, painted a bright red".....

J. Burwin



N A E A

The Student National Art Education Association held its first program at the Massachusetts College of Art on November 16th. Panel members were Dr. Algalee P. Adams, Mr. Daniel Kelleher and Mr. Thomas O'Hara. The topic was "The Responsibility of the Art Teacher to be an Artist" and the panel members and the audience quickly became engaged in a discussion of what was meant by "an artist" and who was meant by "the teacher;" how these terms could be juxtaposed in discussion, and how they could be integrated in an individual. Some felt that full-time teaching might preclude that effort needed to maintain a high standard of personal art expression for the instructor, while others countered with specific examples of successful "artist-teachers."

In conclusion, it was generally agreed that the art teacher should engage in personal creative activity; however, the percentage of artist to the percentage of teacher in any one "artist-teacher" is a human aspect determined by the personality, capacity, interests and particular situation of the individual and cannot be predetermined.

Joanne K. Dzioba

PLEASE!! SUBMIT.....

Black and white drawings, graphics, designs... (no larger than 18X24) for Special Visual Issue of INTAGLIO. Please drop entries into folder on INTAGLIO door on the main floor near the elevator. All work will be judged by the faculty. Many more entries are needed.



Method of Taking Silhouettes.
(After a print of 1785.)

THEATRE and MUSIC

THRU DECEMBER-"Poor Bitos" at the Charles Playhouse (DE-89393) one of Jean Anouilh's "black comedies."

"The L'earling"-opens December 6 at the Shubert Theatre (2 weeks).

"Luv"-the Mike Nichol's hit opens 13 December at the Wilbur (4 weeks.)

"Measure for Measure"-The Theatre Company of Boston, opens on December 9.

The Boston Ballet Company - 19 December, 5 p.m. presents "The Nutcracker Suite" Back Bay Theatre.

The Ice Capades of 1966 29 December through 9 January, Boston Garden.

BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
Erich Leinsdorf, Director -
Symphony Hall (CO 6-1492)

David Ostrach - pianist
Wednesday evening, 15 December,
Symphony Hall

EXHIBITS

Paul J. Sachs Memorial
Exhibition - Fogg Museum,
Cambridge thru Jan. 15 Week-
days 9-5, Sundays 2-5 Free.

Paul Sachs, a co-editor of the Fogg, contributed some 2,000 works to the permanent collection of the Fogg. This exhibit is the representative show of one of the most important single groupings of a private graphics collections in the country. The catalogue is well worth \$350.

Greek Gold - Boston Museum of Fine Arts thru Jan. 2. Admission \$1.00.

Note: Alan Kaprow lectures at ICA at 8 p.m. Monday nights. ICA Film Series - Wednesday nights.

Night-In-gale, Florence (1820-1910). An English nurse, who by her work in the Crimean war introduced sanitary reform in the British army



Bandages.

MIS- IN- FIRMED

Not being much of a bleeder, and owning a personal medicine chest containing pills for all occasions, I seldom am in dire need of the school nurse. However, here I am in my fourth year, and each journey to the top of all the stairs leaves me questioning the existence of this person. Until this day I have never once laid eyes on this being, this apparition, this magic healer.

Recently, I have been told that I am misinformed, and that this being does in fact exist between the hours of 12:00 and 1:00, after which she again dissolves. Imagine bleeding to death and knowing you're misinformed.

I have recently taken to reading some "how to" books on healing, just in case I am ever caught in a grisly situation some morning before lunch time. Well, I have only so much Latin to read during the week, and besides, I find that new discoveries are constantly being made about the mysteries of the human body that I can't possibly keep abreast of those viruses, sqiglies and festoons.

I have just about decided that when I cut myself, or cut anyone else, I will just forget about it and let nature take its course. Anyway, I suppose they have found out something about nature by now, and have written it down in Latin. Heaven knows there is certainly plenty to find out!

W. Skurakin

ORPHEE

The play Orphée, by Jean Cocteau, marks the second production by the Mascart Players. The first, The Glass Menagerie, by Tennessee Williams, was produced in March of 1964.

Orphée, loosely based on the ancient Greek legend of Orpheus and Eurydice, is a high comedy (the players will be working without nets) which is drawn from a surrealist pen.

Orphée runs approximately forty-five minutes (more or less depending upon the weather) and will be presented on Thursday, December 16, at 4:15. The cast, crew and director hereby cordially invite you and your friends to come.

Barry Coburn

A PLEA

Help!! We need more room! We stand shoulder to shoulder, back to back, belly to belly, just to be able to have a hint of mint in Marlboro Country. If we stand in the parking lot, an Artic blast will turn us all to glaciers. If we stand beyond the fire doors, Hellfire and Brimstone may thunder upon us and we will be expelled from these hallowed halls. If we stand in the incinerator room, little Black Things attack our clothes and get us all dirty. What are we to do? Are we doomed to these ten square feet for the rest of eternity? Is there no way to enlarge the Smoker?

F.D.

S A

Christmas Spread
Friday, December 17, 1965
7:00 to 12:00 p.m.
Sheraton Plaza, Boston
Tickets on sale on foyer
**Catholic students have
special dispensation.

We are still looking for people to work on the publicity, assembly, and function committees. If you are interested, see any of your S.A. delegates or officers.

Coming after the first of the year: film series and assemblies. Watch newspaper and bulletin boards for dates.

Fred Lawrence



The MCA basketball team opened its season with a fine game against an enterprising squad from the Cambridge School. A spirited MCA five grabbed the ball on the opening tap-off and quickly jumped to an early lead. The crowd of about twenty fans and cheerleaders enthusiastically voiced their approval, but unfortunately watched the lead dwindle under the relentless onslaught of the bigger and faster Cambridge squad. The game was well played and although on the records it appears as a loss, it was a credit to the team for their fine display of spirit.

Early in November the team journeyed to Providence, R.I. for a game with the rival Rhode Island School of Design. This was indeed the highlight of the season, for the fans had a great deal to cheer about. The first half was an extremely close duel with no team enjoying greater than a five point lead. At half-time a tired, but jubilant MCA team, left the court with the scoreboard announcing a two point margin in their favor. The second half was equally well fought, but the depth of the opposing squad began to take its toll. At the final buzzer the RISDI team had notched a win, but the final score could never attest to the fine play and the closeness of the game.

When future games are announced, it is hoped that more MCA students will avail themselves of the opportunity to watch their spirited team in action.

PRM



FIG. 104.



FIG. 110.

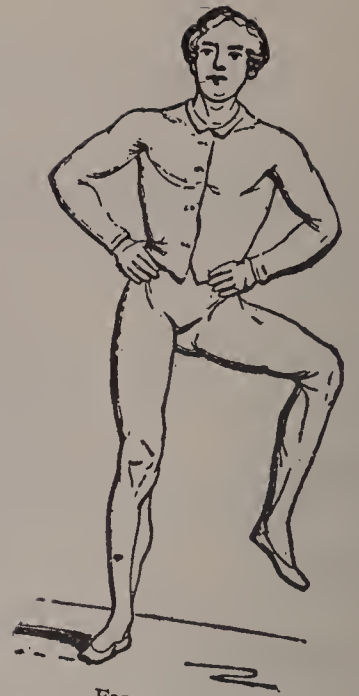


FIG. 108.

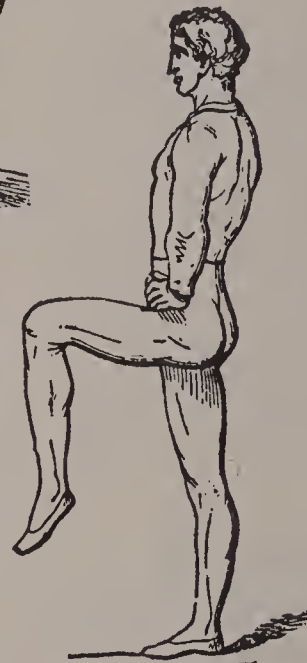


FIG. 107.



FIG. 106.

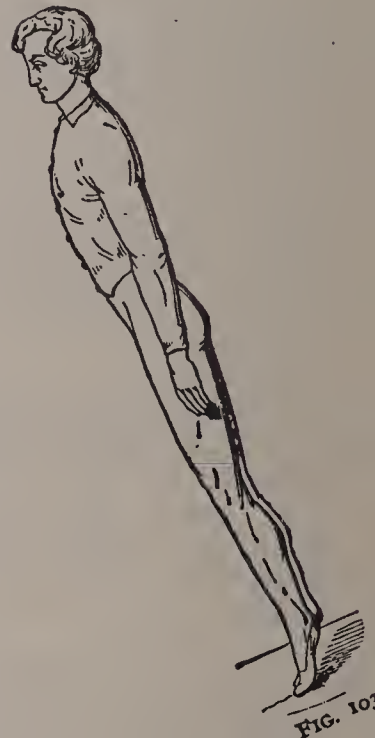


FIG. 103.

MASS ART ENTRANCE EXAM

A. Do you ever refer to our college as "Masscart?"

1. Yes
2. No
3. I read it on a trash barrel

B. Have you ever heard anyone refer to it as "Masscart?"

1. No
2. Maybe
3. "I expect it will"

C. Will the sun rise tomorrow?

1. The sun does not rise, the earth turns.
2. "It will fall to the ground."
3. I'm afraid to answer.

D. Is the pencil falling any more certain than the sun rising?

1. Possibly
2. Maybe
3. (none of the above)



Does the average art student get enough sleep? What is enough sleep? What is the average art student? What is does?

Some people claim they can do with four hours sleep, without explaining what they mean by "do with". Do what with? I can do all kinds of things with fifteen minutes sleep, including gagging, snorting and getting my head caught between the couch and the wall, but I don't boast about it.

There are several different schools in the question of what position is most restful during sleep. Some claim that one arm should be wrapped about the head (to keep curiosity seekers from discovering who is in the bed) and the other extended backward



so that the hand clutches the electric light switch, in case screamers or chain rattlers get into the room. This leaves the feet to be arranged at the pleasure of the sleeper.

Roomates need the most sleep and, what's more, get it. Stunning with a soft padded hammer is the best way to insure their getting it at the right times.

The best way to insure sleep is to take off all the clothes, and lie down in bed. I, personally, like to sleep with my head out the window and my feet in a hot tub (82 degrees). Thus I am able to watch up and down the street and, at the same time, draw the circulation away from my head, where it is most unhappy.

Insomniac

This line is in script.

FLUENT CLICHÉ

On a Tuesday of November an unannounced meeting was called of the Senior Painters to discuss what kinds of decorations would be prepared for Christmas. It was decided that it was time that the Advertisers were given a rest.

Here is a partial list of the ideas that were thought of:

1. Newspaper-covered walls, a tinsel tree... and Elvis' Christmas Album in the background.
2. Panels created by each member of the painting department.
3. Blank walls with crayons handy for spontaneous greetings.
4. Santa in a coffin with a sign: "Christmas is Dead".
5. A white paper forest with blue walls and stylized angels.
6. The Foyer as a giant closet
7. Christmas in Viet Nam.

The result of hours of many heated discussions has been the choice of the paper forest with birds created by every (?) Senior Painter.

Barry Coburn

Hello Masscart Gems, et al... My article, written in fluent cliché, for this month, is about... THE COMPACT NEWSPAPER... The owner of which is likely to grasp a pencil in his right fist, jut it into a pencil sharpener, and say to his ace cub, "What if I turn the crank will happen?" (He turns the crank), and the cub glibly rebuffs "If it's anything like apples, it'll fall!"

This newspaper, congenially called "Recam" by it's enthusiastic employees gets off a good rag now and then, like when they feature me raising my hand in eager response to Mr. Green's stimulating discussions. (No pig in a poke, this guy).

Well, I did my little bit by shelling out eight cents for a "Rec." I hope they can do their bit in our push for appreciation.

EAGER STUDENT



SUE TILTON and RICHARD WHITE WARMING UP FOR THE HOOT
(Photograph by Tom Diamond)

Santayana said in Sense of Beauty, "Man has a prejudice against himself; anything which is a product of his mind seems to him to be unreal or comparatively insignificant." Though man attains satisfaction in contemplating laws and objects independent of his nature, he despises experience purely emotional. Santayana maintains that since his perceptual ability derives from sensation, imagination and emotion, man must not consider judgments based on resulting subjective values unworthy.

Only through subjective communications can man gratify his thirst for knowledge beyond the subjective. A faith in the existence of latent powers and potentials activates his quest. Through self-expression he probes the layers of consciousness, or subjective experience, knowing this to be the passage to his deeper mind. With this completely egocentric activity he develops himself as an individual, following every non-conforming desire, and perhaps receives some satisfaction from his subconscious.

Art is the by-product by which the artist formulates understanding of himself and recognizes his own commitment to mankind. It is the artist's duty first to express the totality and complexity of his experience; second, to wrestle his materials, his forms and his concepts until the work radiates an intrinsic beauty and integrity. Then the work receives a life of its own, complete only when it gives of itself to another. If it is worthy it will withstand all praise and banter, revealing only the truth of man's faith.

Gail Burwen



People

I did not kill him? Perhaps they killed them if they were really killed. Do I even know how to kill? Must I concern myself with whatever happened or did not happen to them? Could they touch me, could they reach through newsprint and touch me?

Can you touch me? Do you have hands to lay against what might be my face. Oh! Yes! And I against yours to caress or strike your warm flesh and by that to know you and myself.

Yes, I can know you and in that knowledge love you and by that same knowledge can and did kill them. I can not and must not hide from what I am. Touch them, touch you, touch me and with that touch know life. See in the flight of gulls or a spider's web the work of a man as evidence of his having passed by. We know it as Art.

John Thornton



FASHION



The fiery fabulous Mistinguett, whose lovely legs inspired fan letters from Rodin.

Are you sick of trying to look like some kind of nut because everybody else does? When you visit the Nexus Gallery in your Mondrian, do people come up to you and mutter, "Mmmmm. Interesting."? Are you confused because the 'Mods' want you to dress for 50 years ago and Courreges wants you to dress for 50 years ahead and Rudy Gernreich doesn't want you to dress at all? Don't give up and cry that fashion has no mind, friends. It has one alright, and the mind of fashion is about to be changed again—for the better. And no one is gladder than those of us who inhabit the South Gallery.

The Fashion Department girls, who are involved in the creation of fashion trends, not in following them, have long been aware of the often overlooked fact that to be successfully worn, a garment must reflect and enhance the individuality of the wearer. Bizarre styles and mad fads which attract publicity but ignore this basic fact are on their last gasp, judging from the fashion Renaissance evident in the recent issues of Vogue and Bazaar.

Last year a crocheted trim on a sweater (blouse, dress, skirt, coat, poncho, bag, hat, etc.) usually indicated the "fashion girl" was wearing it. We're skilled at it this year, but far beyond the trimming stage. It's a crewel world up in South Gallery if you'll excuse that expression (and if you won't who can blame you). Stitchery as an expression of the individual may soon be seen in yard-long monograms, mottoes, and all forms of creative surface embellishment.

Linda Osborn

MORE AGONY THAN ECSTASY



Walking, standing high on an Italian Alp, Michelangelo Buonarroti views the sunrise. Hitherto tortured by the Sistine Chapel commission, Michelangelo has fled Pope Julius and taken work in the marble quarries. The sunrise finds him standing in awe of a creation; Earth, Beauty, essence of Life, etc. etc. Suddenly to the 1812 overture, the Chapel commission takes on new meaning, new life, the clouds have formed the now famous "Creation."

With this inspiration Michelangelo searches out the militant Pope Julius collecting souls on the field of battle. Through a barrage of mortar and shrapnel they discuss Moses and Adam and the expulsion, etc. Finally the order is given to attack, and the ceiling is begun.

"When will you make an end of it?" quivers Julius. "When it is finished," answers Buonarroti. An hour, and several tragedies later Pope Julius croaks, "When will you make an end of it?" and Michelangelo, naturally, "When it is finished..."

It seemed as though it would never finish. Julius became old and decrepit. Michelangelo became old and sick, and blind, and decrepit. The ceiling went on and on and on. Ultimately in a blaze of high mass the ceiling was shown to the world and the film ended.

Jean Manzeli

FROM THE PAGES OF TAO

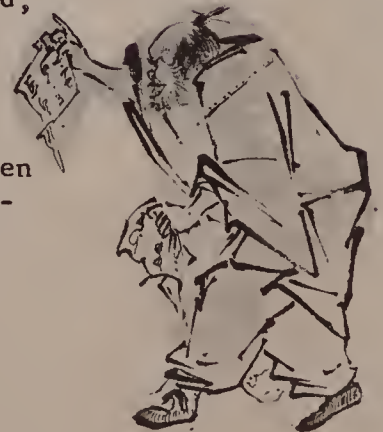
One day Lee Fee was walking along the countryside with his hands on his elbows. He was thinking, thinking, thinking. So far he has failed to interest us as a character.

"I am wondering," said Lee Fee aloud, in case anyone was asking him, "I am wondering what comes after 'w' and, as he wondered, Lee Fee walked, and as he walked, he wondered, and pretty soon he didn't know what he was doing.

Soon he came to Lee Fee walking in the opposite direction. He was good and scared but he said: "Well, it is rather to be chosen than great riches unless I have omitted something from the quotation!"

"We are getting nowhere" said the east-bound Lee Fee to the west-bound Lee Fee! "There is a saying of Confucius that the sensible man goes but a short distance with himself before taking his temperature."

But when Lee Fee looked up, Lee Fee was gone! ----- The wise man thinks once before he speaks twice.



THE LAST SUPPER

There were 13 people in attendance at The Last Supper; approximately the same number attended The Newman Club meeting on October 25th. Fortunately, due to the interested sponsorship of Mr. Kelleher and our Chaplain Father Cunningham, this was not our "last supper." We hope to continue the club as well as enlarge the number of those participating. We would like to emphasize the fact that the Newman Club does not intend to represent a catechism lesson, but we do hope that we may serve you as an integral part of the Mass. Art Community - whether you be Catholic, Protestant, Jewish or atheist.

Judy Chambers

At the recent Hootenany much comment was made by some of the performers on the "long-haired, predominantly unbathed, sexless, etc.," performers and followers of folk music. These comments seemed peculiarly strange, coming from art students, the very people who are supposedly concerned with esthetic creativity and not banal trivialities. An unbiased and sincere study of folk music and folk performers reveals the presence of sensitivity, creativity and real communication. It is, to be sure, ironic that our self-appointed critics so desperately lack these fundamentals.

Larry Bergeron

Dear Mass Art;

What is a self-regulating student?

What is a self-criticizing student?

What is a seminar?

What is a coherent lecture?

What are other studies besides survey courses?

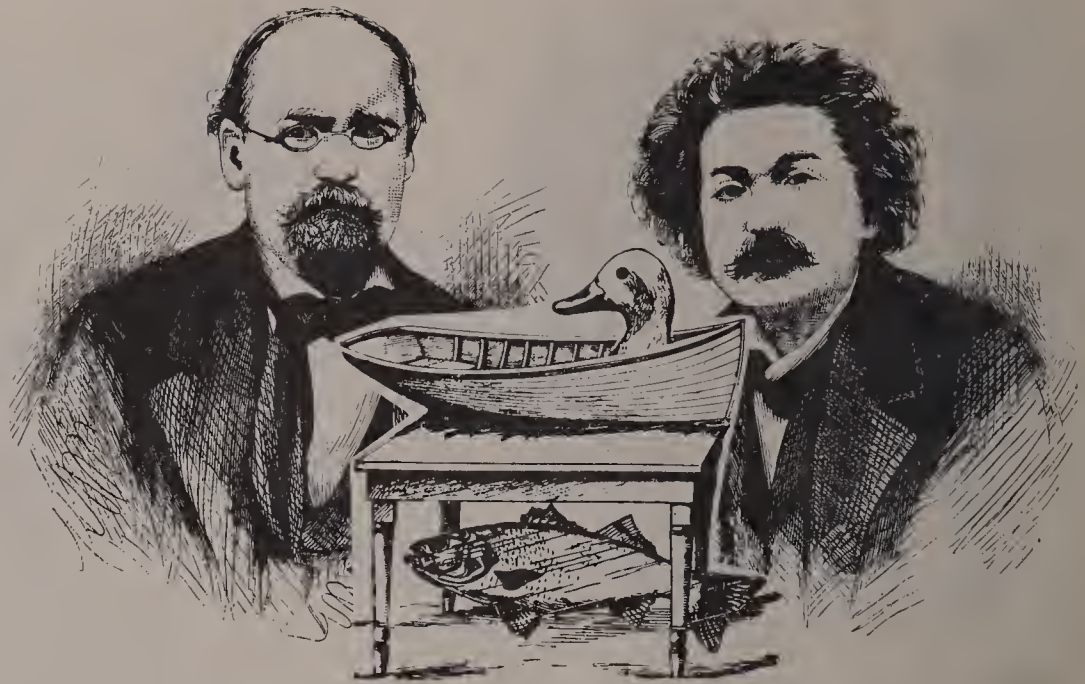
What is any other form of art besides paint and clay?

What is the outside/real world like?

Dear Stomach;

What is food?

Barry Coburn



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PICTURE BOOK

